

THE SANGUINIST

*COLLEGE RELIGIOUS
BULLETIN*



Prayer To Saint Joseph Feast, March 19

Remember, most pure spouse of Mary ever Virgin, my loving protector St. Joseph, that never has it been heard that anyone ever invoked thy protection, or besought aid of thee, without being consoled. In this confidence, I come before thee, I fervently recommend myself to thee. Despise not my prayer, foster father of our Redeemer, but do thou in thy pity receive it. Amen.

(300 days' indulgence once a day. Pius IX, June 26, 1863.)

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THE SANGUINIST CLUB

Reverend Thomas Grotenrath, C.P.P.S., Moderator

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, COLLEGEVILLE, INDIANA

“MY COMING MARRIAGE”

“Every young man,” says a Catholic writer, “ought from an early age to accustom himself to the idea of marriage.” Once they have decided that marriage is their vocation, many young men nevertheless fear to give the subject serious thought. This is not a matter to be feared; it is a matter to be made pure and chaste. It is a treasure to be guarded from all and any desecration.

The day is not far off when I shall be joined “until death do us part” to a chosen soul whom God even now secretly intends for me. And when that day arrives, what shall I wish I had been *now*? This book that I am about to read, this talk in which I frequently engage, those things I sometimes look at . . . what would *she* think of them? If she could read in my heart all the evils and failings of my youthful years, what would she feel? Yes, it’s only too true that there are young men (and some of them my own companions) who see nothing in a woman or girl but a plaything, an object of their pleasures, or else an occasion for snickering and unwholesome jests. Would they dare say that about the one whom God has chosen as my “other self”?

There will also be the little ones. I shall be a maker of life, a *co-creator* with Almighty God. If God so wills, there will be little beings who owe their existence to me, and who will even be, in part, *my own image*. Am I, right now, one whose life is worthy to be transmitted? Look into the future. See those tiny innocent eyes, in the cradle, beseeching you: “Serve God faithfully. It is so hard to lead a good life when one is not of holy parentage!”

Give this matter careful consideration. If you wish to contract a serious marriage, and not to make a union which begins as a *duet* and ends as a *duel*, you must be prudent. Force yourself not to love until you have seen that you *can* love. It will be hard if you find that you must break off a connection in which your heart is already set. Do not be absurdly choicy, but use foresight. Hold your heart with both hands!

“Keep Your Heart For Her . . . ”

“My friend, child of your mother, brother of your sister; child of your mother, who brought you into this world in the sacred bond of matrimony; brother of your sister, whose virtue you protect and cherish, do not dishonor that great blessing which gave you your manhood. Be chaste. Keep within your frail flesh the holy source from which love springs and flowers. In this world there is one, whose place is between your mother and your sister, a sweet creature, destined by God for you. Already she likes you, though she knows you not. She rebukes in herself anything, however trifling, that might one day displease the least of your desires. Keep your heart for her, as she keeps hers for you.”

—Pere Lacordaire.

MARCHING ALONG TOGETHER

Pride in our armed forces surges within us as we review the heroic exploits of Pearl Harbor, Guam, and the Philippines. Then there comes that feeling of frustration at our apparent helplessness to be of real service. Again and again the question plagues us: What can we do in this mighty struggle engulfing the world? What can we do for our American boys and men who are running the gantlet of danger and peril?

With our prayers and Holy Communions we can march with those American lads, we can be with them in spirit. Last week's Catholic news carried the touching story of the children of a Cleveland parish adopting the soldiers and sailors of their parish by "spiritual" process. To each child was assigned a son from the parish serving in the armed service. By force of that adoption each child pledged to support his spiritual charge with prayers, Masses, and Holy Communions. Some of them wrote to their "newly-found" brothers in the service. One soldier in camp wrote back that the only ray of hope he had was the blessed thought that a little child back home was praying for his welfare.

Marching along together with our boys on land, sailing with them on the high seas, flying with them above the clouds—what a beautiful thought! If we really love our country, if we are sincere in our patriotic expressions, then practically every morning will find us at Mass and Holy Communion. Every evening will see us close the day with Benediction. A sacrifice! Who says we are making a sacrifice? Remember Pearl Harbor, Guam, and the Philippines!



SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Tuesday, March 17—Feast of St. Patrick, Apostle of Ireland.

Thursday, March 19—Feast of St. Joseph, Spouse of the Blessed Virgin.

Sunday, March 22—Passion Sunday.



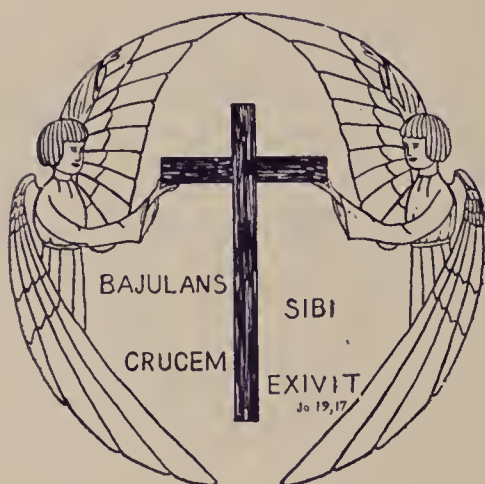
PRAYERS REQUESTED

For the repose of the soul of Sister Mary Rustica, C.P.P.S.

For all St. Joseph alumni in the service of their country.

THE FIFTH BLOOD-SHEDDING

THE CARRYING OF THE CROSS



How generously did our loving Savior shed His Blood while carrying the burden of His heavy cross on that sorrowful way to Calvary! His Precious Blood mingled with the very dust along the streets of Jerusalem, and the places through which He passed. This was done in satisfaction for the scandals and bad example by which His own creatures would lead others to ruin. Are you perhaps among this unhappy number? Who knows how many your evil influences may have brought to everlasting perdition? And still you make no effort to check this evil? From this day forth endeavor to save souls by word and example, making yourself for all a model of virtue and holiness.

THE SIXTH BLOOD-SHEDDING

THE CRUCIFIXION

The Redeemer of mankind poured His Precious Blood still more copiously in the terrible crucifixion. While His veins were being rent, and His arteries severed, there rushed forth from His hands and feet that balm of life eternal, to expiate the crimes and iniquity of the whole world. Who would henceforth wish to commit sin, and thus renew the cruel crucifixion of the Son of God? Grieve bitterly for your offenses, detest them before the sacred minister of God; amend your failings, and preserve in following Jesus, mindful of the sacrifice He made in giving His Lifeblood for your salvation.

